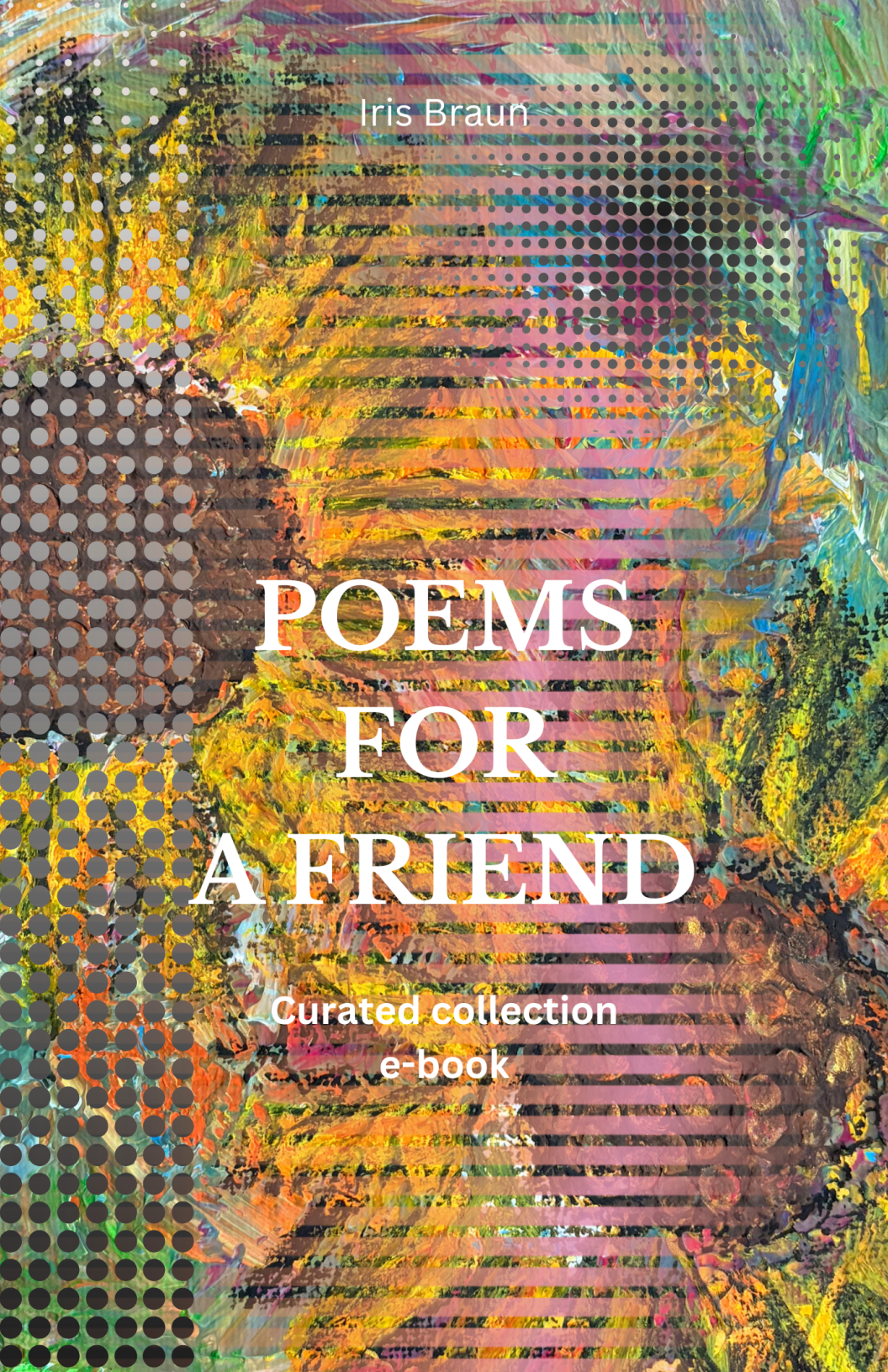
Iris Braun
POEMS
FOR
A FRIEND
Curated collection
e-book

POEMS FOR A FRIEND

Curated collection

By Iris Braun

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To the best friend I could ever have wished for, a light on my path and a constant source of inspiration.

Prologue

Poems for a Friend is a journey through the quiet and profound moments of a cherished friendship. Between laughter, shared silence, and whispered thoughts, these poems celebrate the trust, closeness, and unbreakable bond between two souls.

Each verse reflects the feelings that can only be shared with a true friend – from tender moments of joy to the quiet comfort of understanding. This book is an invitation to experience the beauty of friendship that transcends words and endures beyond time.

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Smile for me today!

The world feels gentler when you smile,
like sunlight resting for a while.
It touches hearts the way it shines,
a quiet grace that feels divine.

I know some days feel cold and long,
when faith seems faint and hope not strong.
But even then, through clouds of gray,
please smile for me, just once today.

Your laughter stirs the morning air,
a sign that God's own love is there.
No golden light, no starry ray,
can match your smile, please smile for me today.

Thread of Light

I send my thoughts and prayers
across the miles
like a silver thread
unspooling through the quiet air,
until it finds you.

At the end of it,
I feel the pulse of your being
soft, steady,
as if distance were just
another kind of closeness,
stretched thin,
but never broken.

And when the night leans in,
I tug the thread,
and somewhere,
I know you feel it too.
My heart is with you.

A Friend Like You

I thank God every day
for the moment
our paths collided
no thunder, just a quiet yes
when our hearts aligned.

I never had a friend like you.
You make the heavy light,
the silence kind,
the ordinary holy.

It might sound foolish,
but I feel rich just thinking of you
rich in stillness, in laughter,
in the simple knowing
that you are there, somewhere.

Far away, yet close to me
like two birds in the same sky,
our souls rise together, set free,
yet forever entwined.

Whispers of the Heart

Every time you think of me,
a gentle shiver touches me,
a whispered promise filled with light,
a heartbeat sound of pure delight.

And in the silence, I hear your voice,
a whispered name, a heartfelt choice,
my soul awakens, it starts to sing,
a song that joyfully takes wing.

Every time you think of me,
a spark within my heart sets free,
a flame that burns, a bond that's true,
guiding me to thoughts of me and you.

When Distance Forgets its Name

You say
we haven't known each other long.
But in God's presence,
time unravels into light,
and distance forgets its name.

For with the Lord,
a day is like a thousand years,
and a thousand years
like a single breath
a flutter,
a blink of grace,
a wingbeat between hearts.

So what is time
to souls that recognize each other?
One moment
and I feel
I've known you
since before the first dawn,
since kindness learned to call our names.

Let’s Fly Away

Like two birds,
we rise into the
morning light
together,
our hearts take flight.

Take my hand,
and don't let it go;
I am with you
forever to know.

Lord, set us free
from the world's heavy
chains;
let us lay down
the weight of our
pains.

Let's fly away
into the endless sky
and never look back
as we soar high.

Into the silence
that waits above,
beyond the world,
we'll find YOUR caring
love

and fly into that
endless space
where hearts find rest
and peace takes its
place.

With These Words

With these words, I reach out to you,
the best I can, my heart so true.
You mean so much within my life
a constant light that shines so bright.

You really mean the world to me,
a shining light that sets me free.
You are the warmth that fills my soul,
the flame that makes my spirit whole.

And in your presence, I feel free,
my soul can see the love in thee.
A treasure I hold close each day,
forever in my heart to stay.

In the Quiet Between Stars

I send my thoughts
and prayers
through the quiet dark
reaching out to you,
not far away,
but close
as if the space between
us
did not exist.

My heart leans toward
you
like dawn to the edge
of night,
and though oceans lie
between,
I am nearer than you
think
a breath away,
a heartbeat,
a hush.

The air remembers us
the same light,
the same pulse,
the same unfolding
dawn.

And when the world
grows still,
know this:
I am always there,
in the quiet between
stars
so close
you could almost touch
me.

The Sound of Your Voice

I love the sound of
your voice
it finds me, even in the
dark.
There's warmth in
every word you say,
a light that softly fills
the air.

Sometimes, when I
wake at night,
and the silence feels
too deep,
I turn on the radio
just to hear you
singing,
speaking,
breathing life into the
stillness.

Your voice drifts
through the room,
and suddenly I'm not
alone.
It feels as though
you're right beside me,
whispering the stars
back into place.

So I listen,
eyes closed,
heart open
and in your sound
I find my peace.

Sunflowers in Heaven

A golden garden
stretches beyond the
clouds,
where laughter drifts
softly on the
wandering wind.
Sunflowers lift their
radiant blooms,
each one a note in a
song reborn,
a melody of light that
begins anew.

Their crowns cradle
the gentle sun,
casting warmth like a
tender embrace,
spilling joy across the
sky,
illuminating hearts
with quiet fire.

Every blossom
whispers of life,
and of a light eternal,
timeless as the blue
above,
steady as the pulse of
heaven itself.

No ending waits
only endless bloom,
a slow, radiant dance
across the eternal sky.
Sunflowers in heaven
sway,
guiding us gently,
soft as a dream,
into the arms of the
light,where the heart
floats free,
and the soul
remembers its song.

The Pulse of Us

Please
take my hand
and place it over your
heart.
Let me feel the rhythm
of your world,
the quiet thunder that
keeps you alive.
Then I will take your
hand
and rest it over mine,
where my own pulse
waits
steady, trembling,
reaching for you
through the silence.
Together,
we look into each
other's eyes
deeper,
and deeper still,
until there is no line
between your gaze and
mine.
And for a moment,
the world disappears
only the rhythm
remains,
only the knowing,
only us.
Our hearts speak in
rhythms older than
words,
a language of stars, of
wind, of eternity.
And for a
moment,there is only
this
only the pulse of us,
floating,
boundless,
forever.

Two are Better than One

Your words still linger in
my heart,
soft as prayer,
rising like breath toward
heaven.
They touch something
sacred in me
a place where faith and
wonder meet.

I stand in awe of the Lord,
of His goodness,
of the beauty He has
woven into you.
You are beautifully,
wonderfully made
a reflection of His light,
a mirror of grace.

Now, when I look into the
glass,
I no longer see only
myself.
Your presence shimmers
there
gentle, familiar, true.
How far, and where
will this reflection lead us?
Only heaven knows.

Two are better than one
not because we are the
same,
but because our hearts
recognize
the same truth,
the same light,
the same love.

I once believed
no one could see the world
the way I do.
But now I can't say that
anymore -
for I have found you.

Dance of Souls

Two souls wandered,
quiet and alone,
carrying questions too
deep for words,
dreams folded
carefully
like letters never sent.

Then
not loudly,
not with thunder,
but with a softness
only Heaven could
arrange
they recognized each
other.

A spark,
a pull,
a gentle trembling of
something waking.

Across oceans,
across miles,
across days filled with
ordinary life,
a thread began to form
fine as a whisper,
strong as a vow never
spoken aloud.

Your heart reached for
mine,
and mine, startled but
willing,
opened like a window
to warm light.

Now we move
not with our bodies,
but with our longing,
with our prayers,

with that quiet, holy ache
that feels like being called home.

We circle each other in warmth and wonder,
finding the same rhythm
though we stand on different shores.

Two souls,
learning the steps together
hesitant,brave,
undaunted.

This is no ordinary affection.

It's the beginning of something rare,
something tender,
something Heaven-kissed.

A dance of souls
yours and mine
moving toward one another
with every breath,
every word,
every silent "yes"
spoken deep within the heart.

Between Us

Between us flows a quiet light,
A gentle warmth that holds the night.
We laugh, we cry, we dare to dream,
Two hearts entwined, a single stream.

Through whispered prayers and tender care,
We find each other always there.
No fear, no distance, no goodbye,
Just endless skies where spirits fly.

You bring my courage, I bring yours,
Together opening hidden doors.
A bond that grows with every glance,
A timeless, quiet, sacred chance.

A Light between Us

There is a light that softly glows,
A quiet flame that only we know.
Through laughter shared and tears we spill,
Our hearts find peace, our spirits still.

We dream aloud in whispered ways,
And prayers rise high in gentle praise.
No distance can dim this sacred thread,
No fear can touch the path we've led.

In you I see my courage grow,
In me you find the strength you know.
We lift each other, tender, true,
And every moment feels brand new.

The world may rush, the hours may fly,
Yet time stands still when you're nearby.
A heartbeat shared, a knowing glance,
A life transformed in quiet dance.
For in this bond, both fierce and kind,
We leave no doubt, no love confined.
Through storm and calm, through night and sun,
Together, we are endlessly one.

About Friendship

In a world of billions, I found you,
A soul with whom my laughter flows anew,
A heart to share my quiet tears,
A hand to hold when fear appears.

I stay not because the road is smooth,
Nor because your burdens quickly soothe,
But simply because being with you
Feels rare, and beautifully true.

With you, I pray, I dream, I feel,
Moments unspoken yet deeply real.
The world may spin, the hours may run,
Yet here I remain - steadfast as the sun.

I stay when silence fills the air,
When words feel heavy, hard to bear.
I stay when shadows dim your light,
When faith is known, yet out of sight.
Not to fix, not to demand,
Only to stay and understand,
To be the quiet, steady thread
That holds what's hoped but left unsaid.

I stay because some bonds are found,
Not loudly claimed, but deeply sound.
Because with you, I've learned to be
More heartfelt, soft, and wholly me.

So even if the road feels steep,
Know this truth I always keep:
Even if time moves far too fast,
I'm here - and I intend to last.

Time I

Time rests in God's hands,
not hurrying, not forgetting,
moving in rhythms deeper
than we can see.

It unfolds where we are weak,
where faith walks without feeling,
where we learn to trust
what we cannot hold.

Some hours feel heavy,
as if eternity presses close.
Others pass like a blessing,
soft as prayer.

Time does not abandon us.
It carries our waiting,
our doubts, our silent hopes,
and offers them back to God.
And in the spaces between moments,
grace is already at work-
quiet, unseen, faithful -
holding us when we cannot hold ourselves.

Time II

Time does not always rush forward.
Sometimes it circles,
lingers at the edges of a moment,
waits until we are ready to notice.

It slips through our fingers
like light through leaves,
quiet, unstoppable,
yet never entirely gone.

There are hours that carry weight,
and days that feel thin and fragile,
but there are also seconds
that hold a lifetime of meaning.

Time does not ask us to hurry.
It asks us to be present.
To breathe inside what is,
not what should be.

And even when it feels as if everything
is passing too fast,
there are moments that stay
because we stayed with them.

A Prayer for Time

God of all moments,
hold the hours gently in Your hands.
Teach me to trust the rhythm of life,
even when the weight of time feels heavy.

Guide my heart in the spaces between,
where waiting and hope meet,
and let Your presence fill what I cannot see.

Bless the slow, quiet mornings,
and the fleeting, precious moments.
Carry my doubts, my fears, my dreams,
and turn them into light.

Help me to walk in faith,
to breathe in patience,
and to know that nothing is lost
when You hold it all.
Amen.

I Want to Know

What Love is

I want to know what love can be,
not a fleeting spark, not fantasy.
A heart that stays, a heart that sees,
through quiet storms, through gentle breeze.

Not just comfort, soft and near,
but truth held close, without all fear.
Responsibility touched with care,
and freedom floating in the air.

A love that listens, heals, forgives,
that honors self as long as it lives.
Through pain, through doubt, through loss,
through night,
it moves with patience, trust, and light.

To love without control or claim,
to hold a heart, yet not the name.
To give, to wait, to simply be

To my Soulmate

You are my soulmate, my heart's delight,
the love that turns the dark to light.
My greatest adventure, my endless skies,
the friend I never knew would make me rise.

In every smile, in every prayer,
I feel God's hand guiding us there.
Through laughter, silence, joy, and tears,
His love surrounds us through the years.

So much more than words can say,
you are my night, my sun, my day.
With Him above, our hearts entwined,
I see His grace in you, in all we find.

9/11

A date,
engraved in stone:
September eleventh,
the towers fall,
the world holds its breath.

Metal breaks,
people run,
the sky grows dark
in the dust of Manhattan.

From ruins, history is born,
from silence, remembrance.

The maps of the world
shift,
time itself divides
into before and after.

And yet,
between ash and pain,
one vow remains:
not to forget.

About the Author

With “Poems for a Friend,” I share a collection of poems born from quiet moments, honest emotions, and personal reflection. Writing has become a way for me to process life to give words to feelings that are often hard to express and to capture moments that might otherwise pass unnoticed.

My poetry is inspired by everyday life, by relationships, by stillness, and by the deeper layers beneath what we see on the surface. Some poems are gentle, others more vulnerable, but all of them come from a sincere place within me.

Through my words, I invite you to pause, to feel, and perhaps to recognize a part of your own story in mine like a quiet, heartfelt conversation between friends.